Minor Chapter, Major War

-Celeste marched out spouting some feminist shit! I'll never understand that crap!

-Easy! You inflamed her with your stupid macho!

-I bent over backwards!

-Great mistake! They plot together when they sniff weakness.

-Then, where's the cure?

-None! But a partial one consists of two words. Unchanged since the cave.

-Yes, Dear?

-And YOU'RE insensitive? I think NOT!